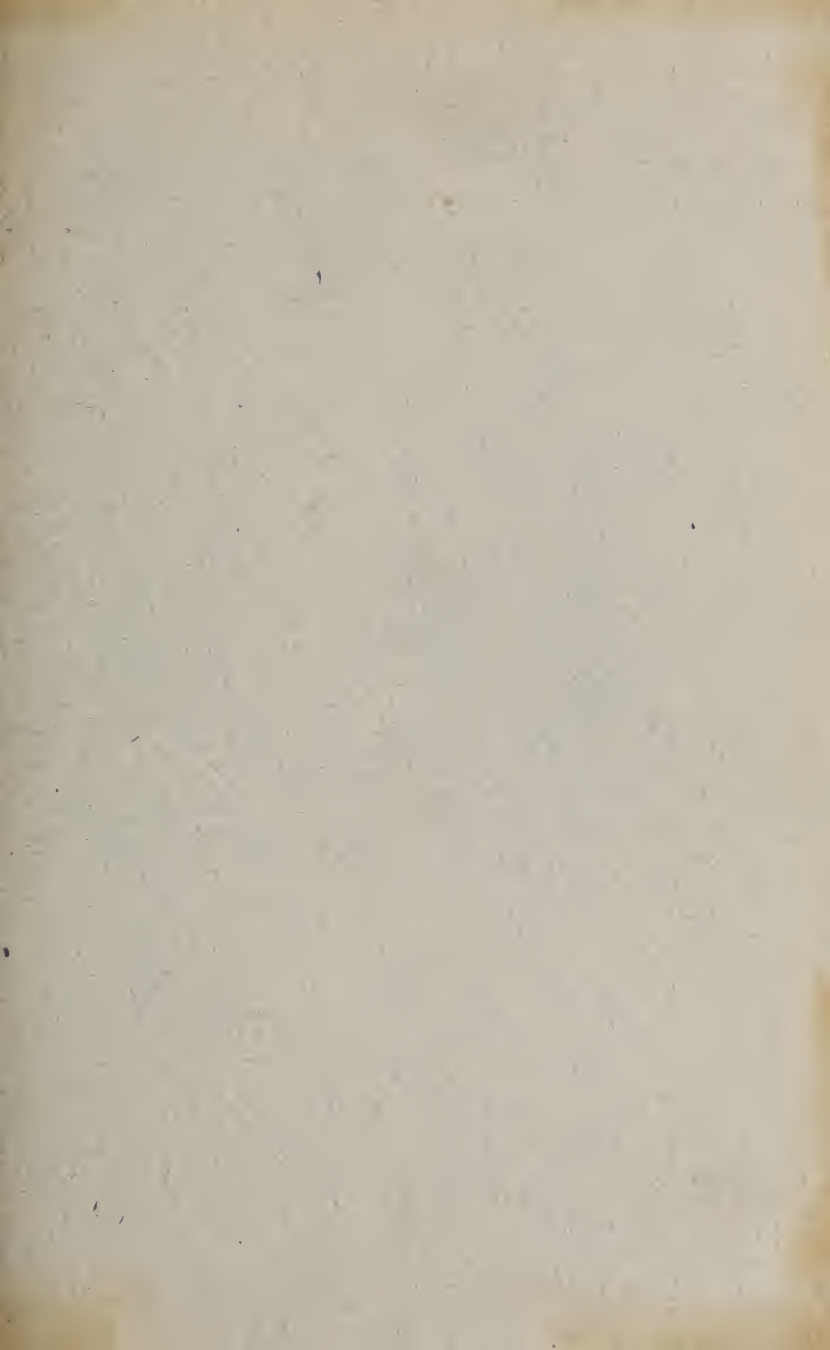






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# THE MISSIONARY LINK.

VOL. XIX.

NOVEMBER, 1888.

No. 6.

ONE of our Missionaries in these pages tells us, "I presume it seems to the dear friends at home, that there must always be something new, taking place in this strange, far off land." Yes, she has given expression to the very thought, which comes to us all, as we open every new issue of the MISSIONARY LINK. We are conscious of a disappointment, when no startling conversion, or unusual adventure, is portrayed, forgetting that true life *is* monotonous, made up of details seemingly insignificant, but never valueless. Let us listen to the echoes of this very thought, as they come to us from many an Eastern home and see if "patient continuance" will not one day win the palm.

It must be tedious to work at the same sort of things year after year, but do not weary, and let the thought that it is for Christ's sake, lighten the task. Fresh children are coming into the schools all the time, and old ones are going out, so that although the work may seem old and meaningless to you, think of how new it will seem to these Hindu children!

I am glad that you home friends have a share in this good work out here, and a large share you have, as some of our zenana women acknowledge. One of the pupils in a zenana said the other day, "You come to teach us to gain 'punna' (reward for righteous or good work), but do not think you will get the 'punna' for this, for that reward will go to the people in America who sent you here. It is ever such a refreshing thought amid it all, that the work is not ours, but the Lord's. I believe that He has many souls in India who in a time not far distant shall own Him Lord, to the glory of God the Father.



## FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

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### CHINA—SHANGHAI.

#### HOW CHINESE CARE FOR THE SICK.

*Letter from DR. MARY GALE.*

THE way the Chinese carry their sick ones, is best seen at our Hospital. One day the door of the Dispensary opens to admit two stalwart women, whose faces are glowing from a walk of a mile or two, with a burden between them. Such a remarkable burden! a wash-tub girded to a stool by ropes, and supported on a bamboo pole resting on the shoulders of the women. In the tub, is a cushion, and nothing is lacking to the comfort of the paralyzed woman, whose helpless limbs have swung over the edge of this improvised chair, and are waiting the doctor's inspection. Here comes a man, with the inevitable bamboo, over his shoulder. He carries a burden in each round basket, swinging from either end. Over the wicker work on one side gaze the solemn eyes of a Chinese child. In the other basket, is a blue bundle of something, which moves mysteriously, and gives forth a strange whimper. The blue bundle being unrolled, a baby stretches itself out, and smiles. What is our rattling shaking baby carriage, to this swaying cradle, hanging from a father's shoulders?

The manner in which the beds in the Hospital, are spread for the day, is tidy and pretty. The under sheet is smoothed over the mattress, and the narrow hard pillows laid at the head. Then the blanket and quilt if it is winter, are folded lengthwise until the roll is about half a yard wide, and laid at the side of the bed. You can see how well aired the bed would be through the day. Of course in summer, there is the white mosquito netting, which completes the airy appearance of the bed. In Chinese houses, this mosquito net is almost as thick as muslin.

## FASHION A CRUEL TYRANT.

All my life when I have thought of Chinese small feet, it has been with a placid surprise and pity, but my disgust and my indignation grow daily. A few days ago, a little girl of about seven years old was brought to the Hospital, with sores open nearly to the bone, at the back of each ankle. These sores were made by tight bandages! I was riding through West Gate village last week, and passed a woman walking marvelously, on feet about three inches long; that is, the shoe was that length, but where the foot was, I am unable to say, as the shoe was so narrow that even *our* big toe could not get into it. It was narrow, and pointed and curved down, just like an eagle's beak. I think, as this is an unusual style of shoe, that the woman must have been from Peking. The cruelest part of the business of foot-binding, is that dear little girls are the victims of it. They begin the bandaging, at about six years of age, and the process consists in breaking the toes, and turning them under the sole of the foot, leaving the big toe to shape the foot; then the heel is bound under the sole. Many of the little girls pine, and have fever, even when there are no open sores produced, and when the poor little martyrs weep, the tears are wiped away with the assurance that they would never find husbands, if they had big feet. And so the outrage has been perpetrated, for no one knows how many hundreds of years.

## HOPES FOR CHRISTIAN UNITY.

I presume it seems to the dear friends at home, that there must always be something new taking place, in this strange far off land. Doubtless there is, on the busy streets, and in the crowded homes, but my work does not lie in these directions. We always try to go to the Missionaries' prayer meeting, held every Monday afternoon. At the last one, we were gratified to hear Dr. Marsh of Philadelphia, and Dr. Porter, both of whom had been visiting different Mission stations, and were full of enthusiasm. Dr. Porter urged us

not to try to Westernize the Chinese, but to let them develop their own type of Christianity. I was glad that I did not belong to a sectarian Mission. It is going to be true, that the Chinese church of the future, will not be like that of any denomination, with which we are familiar. Perhaps when that day comes, our own denominational lines will have faded away.

A large Missionary Conference, is to be held here in 1890, and it is hoped that this may prove a help to unity.

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#### NEEDS IN CHINA.

*Letter from DR. ELIZABETH REIFSNYDER.*

I CANNOT tell you how much Ah Zung helps me. Her feet have never been bound, and she is so quick in all her movements, that I can get through my work in much less time with her help, than I could heretofore. Sometimes she is my only help, if Mrs. Tsang is sick or busy; and as this child has been with us so long, she knows a great deal about the work. Our children are a great comfort for they all want to help. They think they are getting to be doctors, and we often tell them so. You cannot conceive the poverty and wretchedness of these poor little ones here and perhaps it is just as well. Nothing but the love of Christ shed abroad in the hearts of this people, will help them to rise above what they are. But the work is slow, and even the stoutest heart is at times discouraged. Suffering must be relieved, and I thank God that I am able to do a little towards it, with His help.

Yesterday a poor man came to the Dispensary who is almost blind, but manages to make three or four cents a day by twisting straw, on which coins are strung and thus buys his rice. He came to say that he would like to join the church. But he did not seem to know just who God is. Finally he said, "I only want my rice, that is all, nothing more," and he thought the church would help him. He was



honest! Then he told me his trouble was, that he had no money to buy straw, hence he could not make the string and hence no rice. He said if he had a capital of two or three hundred cash (twenty or thirty cents), he thought he could get a start in his business. I gave him four hundred, and sent him on his way rejoicing, after he had knocked his head on the floor several times. Poor fellow, I did feel sorry for him!

I have long since put aside all feelings regarding patients who are able to pay for their medicine, and unless they do so, I give none. With the poor, of course, this is different, and needed, assistance is willingly furnished. Almost every one cheerfully pays the entrance fee of 2 4-5 Mexican cents, which though seeming so small, amounts in a year to \$500 Mexican.

#### A FUTURE BRIDE.

There came to the Hospital a young girl of sixteen years, upon whose face and neck we operated. The result was most satisfactory. As soon as this girl was able to be about, she became most helpful, and our good matron said if she could have her for help, she would much prefer her to an older person, since she was willing, young, quick in her movements, and most kind to the patients. The girl remained with us several months, no one coming to see her, or inquire after her, and finally we concluded to see what could be done for her. She was engaged to be married, but had no relatives wh tever. A person she called "Aunt" took care of her, for the future husband. It seems she was secured for a daughter-in-law when quite small, for the sum of thirty dollars. Her husband's relatives dying off, this girl had not any place to be, except with this "Aunt." Finding her so bright, useful, and anxious to remain with us, we called the husband, and asked him if he would agree to her remaining two years with us. She would go to our school in the morning, help in the Dispensary in the afternoons, and assist in the Wards

early in the mornings and nights, being taught at the same time to sew and be useful. He agreed, and we have her with us, a bright, helpful girl.

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#### A STOLEN DAUGHTER.

*Letter from* MISS E. C. ANDREWS.

ONE of the patients in our Hospital was stolen when only eight years old, during the Ly Ping rebellion, and sold to some people who were very unkind to her. They made her work very hard and did not give her enough to eat, or clothes enough to keep her warm, and if she did not do all the work they told her to do, they would beat her most dreadfully. One of the neighbors who was very poor, and could not take her herself, helped her to run away, and sold her to some boat people, who did all they could in their position in life, to help her. At seventeen she was married and converted to the Roman Catholic faith. When about eighteen, she met a boat woman from Carding, her native city, and asked her if she had ever heard of her family. The woman said, she knew her mother well, and that she was living, but blind, and sick. Of course she was overjoyed to hear of her mother once more, and her husband took her to see her. When the mother was told that the daughter who was lost was alive, and had come to see her, the shock was so great that she died, so the poor creature was left motherless as soon as she had found her. The woman is now about thirty-eight, and has three children all under the Roman Catholics. Her husband died a few years ago, and the shock of his death, and the hard life she has led as a boat woman, has given her a nervous malady. We are so glad when we can help these poor creatures, and are still more, pleased when it is our privilege to see them brought into the fold of the true faith of the Gospel of Christ.

## SCHOOL RECORD.

*Letter from Miss Brunton.*

OUR summer examinations lasting three days, passed creditably. The Scriptures learned were Isaiah and Romans. The Chinese helpers from the Hospital were enchanted with the playing, and singing of our pupils. It was not very elaborate, but our good old hymns and tunes are new to them.

We had only sixty-one day scholars present, as fourteen were absent from illness, but they could not have given more gratifying proofs of their progress. They repeated many passages from St. John's Gospel faultlessly, and we can but hope that their memories will ever retain the words of life.

All of our boarding scholars left us when the examinations were over, although many of them have homes wretched from poverty. Shortly afterwards, three of them returned, as their stepmother would not receive them. The big feet of one of the girls, called forth the threat to sell her to any one who would buy her. What a sad picture, was the contrast of their happy departure for home, and their sudden pitiful return, with broken hearts. Only the love of Jesus can make up, to these children, the want of family ties.

We are endeavoring in our vacation to prepare for the Christmas festival, and the gifts, we try to make acceptable, according to the necessities of the children. Already we have collected many pants and coats made out of chair covers given us by kind friends here. Two dozen handkerchiefs have been sent from England to me for the school. We are also dressing some Japanese dolls, which are greatly admired here. You can understand that we look forward with pleasure, to the boxes kind friends are sending us from America.

**JAPAN—YOKOHAMA.**

## FRESH GRADUATES.

*Letter from MRS. PIERSON.*

OUR annual English examinations, took place in June. They were very satisfactory in all the grades, and the commencement exercises, especially good and interesting. There were seven graduates, who reflected much credit upon our Mission, by their various essays, recitations, and musical performances. They are all Christian girls, and we hope to retain them as teachers, or in some other important positions. The last evening was most unpropitious as regards the weather, a heavy rain falling, but notwithstanding, our room was crowded to excess. The music was exceedingly fine, the selections and style of rendering were admirable. We have now graduated thirty-five from the English department. Some are engaged as teachers in other Mission Schools, and others are married to Christian Evangelists or Pastors, occupying useful and prominent positions in the service of the Blessed Master.

## DAYS AT A SILK FACTORY.

I am now making arrangements for the Bible women during the summer vacation, and there are many places to be supplied with workers, and few comparatively to meet the pressing demand. We have lately been engaged in a most interesting work at Kuraga, a small town about 120 miles from Yokohama. Two Christian gentlemen of that place, have recently opened a factory for the manufacture of sewing silk. They have 150 women and girls employed, and intend increasing the number largely. They rest upon the Sabbath, engage in religious services, and are instructed in the Word of God. Two of our Bible women have been there alternately during the last four months. After our annual examination, we had a few days' vacation, and I improved the opportunity to fulfill a promise to visit them.

Three Bible women accompanied me, two of whom remained, and one returned with me. We held a meeting in the church of Yakasaki, which is about four miles from Kunaga, where there has recently occurred a great persecution of Christians. At that time, a large number of opponents to the progress of the Gospel assembled, with a determination to kill the Pastor of the church, and others engaged in the service of the Lord. They did not succeed in wounding or killing a single Christian, but injured the church edifice, breaking the organ and lamps. Our meeting was well and quietly attended, the prominent leaders of the persecution having been arrested, and order restored. We were unmolested, and held religious service twice on Sunday with the factory women. One of the gentlemen who have begun this work, has a daughter in our school. His object was to give employment to these women, and to instruct them in the Truth. He told me that their sewing silk, should be pure, free from any mixture of cotton, or linen. Pray for this enterprise, dear friends, that the Japanese may see that God honors those who honor and serve Him.

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## SUCCESS AN INSPIRATION.

*Letter from MISS VIELE.*

AT our June examinations lasting four days, I was especially pleased and interested, in hearing the classes taught by Japanese graduates of the school. Unfortunately, we had chosen a week of rain for the exercises. Our friends did not forget us however, and visitors came through the rain to attend the examinations. On Wednesday we said many times, "Well if it must rain, better now than on Commencement day," and we felt cheered, thinking of the pleasant prospect for the morrow. Thursday was ushered in with rain, and a sky that gave no promise of clearing weather, and we were obliged to make up our minds at once that we should have a rainy evening. When the exercises began,



our thought as we looked on the crowded room was, "What would we have done, if the evening had been pleasant?" The careful training of Mrs. Pierson was apparent in the essays and recitations given by the graduates. But how can I tell you about the music? As long as Mrs. Sharland has charge of that department, it is safe to say, that no school can compare with it. I have never heard school girls render Oratorios, and that class of music, as these girls do. They had worked very hard for weeks in preparing for the evening, but I am sure they felt repaid for their extra labor, in the evident pleasure which they gave our friends. Perhaps I cannot do better, than to give you a few of the pleasant words said by others.

One lady said, "I am no judge of music, but I know I have been raised to the seventh heaven, by what I have heard." Another said, "I have heard nothing like it, since I came from America," and another who had expected to leave Yokohama that day, said, "Now I know, why my steamer was postponed, so that I could hear that music."

Mrs. Pierson's address to the class in a few well chosen words, was one which all will remember. The next day our family began to scatter as we were to have a few days of vacation.

My mother and I took four of the children, and went to Kamabura, on the sea shore. It was my first outing, and I enjoyed it very much. The children had never seen the sea, and were happy in gathering shells, moss and pebbles on the shore. They concluded that the ocean was much smaller than they imagined, and were surprised when I told them it took me nineteen days to cross it.

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AN INESTIMABLE POWER.

*Letter from* MRS. VIELE.

To my mind there is no more powerful work, than such as the Bible Women are now doing among the women and children of the country. It seems right, and just, that the seed

should be sown in this way, and that these women who have had more advantages in Bible instruction should be able to use it in the uplifting of others, less favored. We find that whenever a native or foreign missionary organizes a little band of native Christians into a church or society, he soon wants a Bible woman, or one of the missionaries who can speak the language, to come and teach the women and children and lead them to Christ. Only the dear Lord knows the grand good work this accomplishes for souls, for it all goes to build up His Kingdom on earth. No special note is made of the souls saved, through this work. How much more is done in a quiet way with no eye but God's to note the result. We cannot measure it, yet I know no more potent source of strength and blessing, to the new born churches just struggling into life than this.

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#### HOW OUR JAPANESE CONVERTS LABOR.

MURA MIKI writes: During the winter vacation, I went to a place called Wado, with one of the Bible women. Though I am not eloquent I talked to the people about the dear Saviour, and I helped the singing, and played on the organ, for it was very seldom they had any one to play for them. They were all excited, and many people gathered to hear the music, and whenever I had time, I taught them how to sing. This place is quite uncivilized, and the women are all working very hard, weaving cotton, for with it they earn money. The Christians of this village are very earnest. We held meetings three times a day, both for Christians, and unbelievers. Many confessed their sins, and became Christians.

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MINE SHIMUDZU writes: Your love for the Japanese and your desire to save their souls from destruction, with your kindly help, even to such an one as myself, has produced great effects by His grace.

Thirty-five Christian women of Yagenbori church in Tokyo, were all awakened, and greatly stimulated, and at

the evening meeting which was held for three weeks, the women were filled with the Holy Spirit, and were very joyful. Since then, they have been holding little meetings in several places.

I went to Wado, and there also, the blessing of God descended in a great measure, and all the young and old ones, even the children, were filled with the Spirit and were very happy. There is no pastor in this church, but there are two elders; the one takes care of the church and the other one, goes to these places, Shirakawa, about twelve miles, Kasukabe, nine miles, and Sazaimon four miles from Wado, on missionary tours. He is sick with rheumatism, and at present there is no one to work and I asked Mrs. Pierson if I might go, and so I am working now in Kasukabe. I rent a room with the money sent me by the Corona, L. I., Band and use it as a meeting place. Here we have four Christians, and five applicants for baptism. These people are intending to work with all their might. Please pray for God's blessing on my work. As you are doing so much for Japan, I am determined through Christ, to bear all difficulties. I will never marry, but work for God.

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SHIMAZAKI O'KEI SAN writes : Always always, I rejoice because even I, who am so unlearned, am permitted to work for God, and am truly thankful. Among those whom I am teaching, several have learned to believe in Jesus, as their Saviour and have been baptized in His Holy name. There are also some, who believe, but have not yet been baptized. I am visiting at thirteen houses in Yokohama. Still with a true heart of desire, I consecrate my spirit, and body, to God, and to the service pleasing to Him. Through your prayers, I shall be greatly blessed; therefore continue to pray, that I may labor faithfully. I have never hung my eyes upon you, but be sure I pray always for you.

**INDIA—CAWNPORE.**

## STORING BIBLE TRUTHS.

*Letter from MISS WARD.*

WE are often cheered, by instances that the women whom we teach, pray to the one true God. In one home, the husband himself is interested, and encourages his wife to pray ; and, although he will not as yet come out on Christ's side openly, he reads, and explains the Bible to his wife. At one time, these two had a disagreement, and the wife threatened to go to her own mother, and confided her desires to the missionary who is visiting her. She prayed with her, and she was brought to a better mind, and some time after, she told the teacher that she prayed by herself, for forgiveness. At one time, she lost a jewel and prayed about it, and said she found it in answer to her prayers. Her friends ridiculed her, but she said "My lady teacher prays thus, and it is right." Oh, that she may receive the "Pearl of great price !"

In another house, there is a young Brahmin who is a priest. He has often been near, while the children in the house have been reciting their lessons, and has been interested. We gave him St. Matthew's and St. Luke's Gospels, which he has read carefully, and now he wants the whole Bible that he may study it. While he cannot yet, give up his religion entirely, we think he is earnestly inquiring for the truth. We have one very interesting native Mahomedan teacher, who has often attended church with us, by going in a covered conveyance, and sitting in the church behind a curtain. She speaks freely of her belief in the Bible, before her scholars, and in talking about sin, and the Saviour one day, her young sister-in-law, who is in her school, said very naturally "If Christ had not borne so much suffering for us, how could we have been saved?" Some of the children in her school, do not hesitate to say they will not worship idols, and there is no use in them.

In one of our Brahmin homes a Hindu priestess is learning to read. One day the missionary was giving a Bible lesson, and the children about, were making some noise. The priestess said, "Be quiet and listen; few speak such words to us as how Christ left Heaven, and suffered for us. How much He must have loved us, and yet we love Him so little, and forget so often about Him. The reason the English people are so blessed is because they are His children. I want to come some time, and listen all day to such words." Yes it is the Christ-love that draws humanity to Him. These instances help us, and give us faith to go on with our work.

I was examining lately one of the schools, supported by a Mission Band at home, and I was on the whole pleased with it as I heard the recitation of Bible verses, and the ready answers to the questions in a simple catechism. You will be glad to know, that truths are stored up in the minds of the children, ready to be taken into the hearts by the Holy Spirit, at some future time, how or when we may not know, till we meet on the other shore. Three of the girls read with me, from a translation of "Bible Stories," a chapter on the history of Joseph, and were much interested. I questioned them on the preceding lessons, and found they had a good knowledge of them. These girls have read two of the Gospels, and can now read the Bible understandingly. I always feel a great step is taken when this is done, for then the pupil can find God by searching, if she will. In one school taught by a Mahommedan woman the children are improving. I visited them a few days ago, and saw her sitting on the mat, with her little group around her. I wish you could have been with me to have seen the pretty picture they made, for I know you would have admired the sweet faces of the teacher, and children, and their bright eyes. We have thirty-five small schools scattered here and there, over Cawnpore and its suburbs. Most of these have native teachers, but are closely superintended by ourselves.



## NO SPARE MOMENTS.

*Letter from MISS EBERLE.*

MY work is very absorbing, and every moment of the day is occupied. At eight, my native teacher comes, to give me a lesson in the Urdu language. I either translate or converse with him until nine o'clock. The next half hour I spend with a Hindu pundit, who is teaching me Hindi. Then I have half an hour of study by myself. From my studies I go to the city, or to some far away village from whence I do not return, until five in the evening, our dinner hour. After dinner I teach my servant boy to read Hindi, that he may be able to read the Bible. From half-past five in the morning, until seven in the evening I have not a moment to spare. I am often weary, but always ready for my work after a good night's rest. I have not had a day's illness since I came to India; in fact I have never enjoyed more perfect health. There is some discouragement in the work, but with each new day, there seems to come a fresh inspiration, and a greater love for the work and desire for souls!

Lately new houses have been opened, village work has been extended and I have started seven miles from Cawnpore the only school under my care, as my work is zenana visiting. I have secured the good will and confidence of the whole village, and hope to visit every house. In another village I had a number of pupils, both women and girls. One little girl whose name is Bit, follows me from house to house. She is a bright child, and learns quickly. One day her mother said to me, "Bit is much happier since you have been teaching her; she goes over her lessons, repeats the Bible verses, and sings the hymns she has learned every day." How the heart of the missionary is gladdened by such words as these; how she treasures them up, and rejoices, in the thought that her "labor is not in vain!" Is it not worth all the toil and sacrifice, if sacrifice it can be called, to be the means of bringing a little sunshine, into

these dark and cheerless homes? Our pupils love us because they know that we love them. My heart is often touched, by seeing how quickly they turn to us for sympathy and help when in trouble, and how sweet it is then, to be able to tell them of Jesus and His love, and to teach them to love and trust Him.

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#### A STUDIOUS BRIDE.

##### *Letter from Miss LEACH.*

IN a visit to one of my schools, I found a pupil had just been married. I asked if I might be allowed to see her, and they very kindly consented. When I went up-stairs, I found a number of Hindu women, all guests at the wedding, who were very happy to see me. To my great surprise, I found this girl, who was just married, with her school book in her hand, learning the lessons which had been given her, the day before. At such a time, one would think with all the excitement of the singing and noise that was going on, she would have put away her book; but no—there she was, going about the room studying. The women were all saying to me “Now your pupil must stop learning. It is not our custom for girls, when they are married and go to their husband’s house to study.” This girl said “Never mind, Miss Sahib, when I come back to my mother’s house, I will learn with you.” I was very much encouraged with this little girl’s behavior, for I feel that some time, all the Bible lessons and texts she has learned, will come to her in her loneliness and trials, when perhaps not another teacher will be allowed to see her.

#### OLD ELLEN’S SCHOOL.

A native Christian opened a school, which was called after her own name, “Old Ellen’s School.” It was closed for some time, as the people refused to allow any Bible teaching. Once while passing that neighborhood, I was called by some women who were standing at a door. When I went

in, I was asked if I would open a school for them, in their house, and that they would rent me a room. After consulting with Miss Ward, I consented, on condition that they would agree to learn, and do whatever we wished them to.

It is now just four years since I have been visiting this school, which is in one of the most bigoted neighborhoods, in Cawnpore. When I first began, they always showed me that they did not care to hear the Scriptures, and so it was very discouraging and difficult, to work among them. At the beginning of this year, I opened a Sunday-school in this place. Many come, and quite enjoy the hymns which are translated from English into Hindi and Urdu. I have found since then, the girls taking extra pains with their Scripture lessons, and some of them are really interested. Two girls, both sisters, have told me, that they do not believe in Mohammed as their Saviour, but in Christ, and that they pray and worship Him only. It gives me great pleasure now to hear these children singing hymns such as "Come to Jesus," and "The great Physician now is near," and also repeating Bible verses, in which Christ's name comes in. I am sure that this grand work of training young minds in the way of Christianity will not be fruitless, even if we are not permitted to see and enjoy the great results.

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Rev. G. O. Newport, before an audience in England, said : "Missionaries are the very best friends that India has. I went to the Colonial and Indian Exhibition, which was opened by the Empress of India, and it was a great delight to me to see what India has put there as a proof of what her own sons and daughters are able to produce. One case is filled with nothing but lace—and wondrous lace it is—gold lace, silver lace, and various kinds of lace. The lady who taught the women of Nagercoil to make such lace was a missionary's wife. Missionaries take the lead in all the good reforms that are going on at the present day in India."

**INDIA—ALLAHABAD.****ATTEMPTED CHANGES.***Letter from MISS LATHROP.*

OUR midsummer holidays have closed, and we are again settled in our work, rested and refreshed. There are some changes as we go among the people. Small-pox has raged this year. In a suburb of the city, where one lady works a day each week, she tells me not one house in which she visits, has escaped. A little one has been called from each house. One case is very pitiful, "the only son of his mother, and she a widow." She refuses to be comforted, and surely there is nothing in Hinduism, to brighten the darkness of the grave. At best, it can only counsel a stoical acquiescence in fate. As usual with such diseases here, the heaviest strokes have fallen on the poor, and we miss bright little faces from our Hindustani school. We often hear it said, "It was written on her forehead, and must be so," or again, "His allowance of breath is used up, and he must go." We tell them of the better hope, and sometimes feel sure they grasp it.

Among some of the native gentlemen, strong efforts are being made to draw the better classes of children, from our schools. One school was just opened, in a central location in the city, and promises are made to the girls, if they leave us, and go to it. A zenana woman told us, that during our holidays, the Bengali girls were called together, and given a feast, and the people supposed that they had secured their attendance, but when our school re-opened, they found they had but a handful. We well know, if the matter were left to the children, or even their mothers, we should keep them; but in the majority of cases the Babus, exercise their authority from which there is no appeal.

A middle aged woman said to me, "I keep closely in purdah now, but when my hair gets white, and my teeth fall, and my eyesight fails, I can go about from house to house as I choose." It seemed to be something to look forward to as a compensation for the loss of youthful strength.

## CONTRAST IN EVENING VISITING.

*Letter from Miss McINTOSH.*

THE women in India retire very late at night, as the men usually choose the evening for visiting, and their wives must cook, and keep the food warm for them until they return home. Of course you know that the women cannot eat themselves, until after their husbands have had their meals. I have often had a woman say to me "I did not get to sleep until one o'clock this morning."

Two young, intelligent pupils, one, a widow, have left Allahabad, but they paid us a visit before leaving, as they were anxious to know how we lived, and how we employed ourselves in the evening. When one of the visitors was offered a cup of tea, she hesitated, and looked at the widow, who assented to her taking it. I did not urge the widow to take any, knowing that it was quite out of the way, for her to drink even water that we had been near. Very soon however she said "I am very thirsty." I asked her if our gardener, who is a high caste man should bring her water from the well, but she answered "No, do not call him, bring me some with your hands, and I will drink it." I brought the water to her, in one of the tumblers, that our low caste table servants always touch. She not only drank the water but asked for more, besides eating and evidently enjoying a cake. We were very much surprised, for if her own caste had seen her, they would surely have disowned her, for widows spend their lives in a round of religious rites, and any act like this, would have been in their eyes, an unpardonable sin. We sang after tea, some Bengali hymns, in which they could join, and they were so delighted with one, that they sang it over and over. The translation of the first line is "See oh! sinner, Christ on the Cross." I have often thought that this widow, was convinced of the Truth, and believed in Christ as her Saviour. Many times have both women said to me "If we had not come to Allahabad, we would never have heard of Jesus Christ."



**INDIA—CALCUTTA.**

MUCH TO LEARN.

*Letter from Miss Hook.*

WE have had a visit from our late converts, and I take great interest in them, as six of them sit down in the evening in our parlor for worship. Some of them are improving much, and others give a little anxiety. It is very delicate business, leading them on and up in the Christian course. Baptism is but the beginning, and then comes the learning to live among strangers, and without all the friends of the past life. They yearn after those near and dear to them. Day by day they need so much strength and grace to keep them from being discouraged. No one can realize what heathenism is, without coming in contact with it. Old habits, and bad tricks, formed in the zenana must be corrected, before the converts can become useful and industrious. We need much wisdom in dealing with them, and must pray much for them.

A native pastor remarked to me, "The moral standard of our Christians is yet low, but my faith leads me to expect better things." I can say the same; and until the land becomes Christian the native Christian's path must be beset with snares. We perhaps blame too quickly, without estimating the amount of grace they exercise daily, to overcome temptations that we know but little about.

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AFTER A YEAR'S ACTIVE WORK.*Letter from Miss EASTON.*

AT the close of a year of active work in India, I can truly say goodness and mercy have followed us, although an account of it would tell of mingled discouragement and encouragement. In the few weeks of early morning work in my houses, I felt it a privilege to visit exclusively among those, whom I cannot but feel, have a real hungering, and thirsting, after the Truth; those who are willing to lay aside anything for the time, to listen as we sing, and tell them

about Him who loved them, and gave Himself for them. The love of God appeals to the hearts of these poor women, who have such loveless joyless lives, in a way I feel must be impossible in any other land. Lately I was talking to a woman, who knows the Truth so well, that I felt she could no longer hold a neutral position, and I drew her attention to Rom. x. 9, and asked if she would not like to confess the name of Him, who had done so much for her. She expressed real desire, but the thought of husband and children, made the question a trying one, and it still remains unanswered. I speak of a single case, but there are others, who trust in Christ, but are yet unwilling, to count all things but loss for His sake. We can only wait, and pray that they may look less and less at the things which are seen, and temporal, and more to the things not seen and eternal.

One comes back with renewed courage and strength to the work, after a few weeks' change of scene and climate. My school and zenana work had been begun, by my two native helpers, a short time before my return, and I found everything in much better order, than I expected. It is a great pleasure to go out among the zenana women, who have grown to love, and look for my coming. We are now able to be out in the afternoon, when the women are generally sitting idly gossiping, and some one who will come regularly, and help to vary the awful monotony of their lives, is gladly welcomed. A number of poor ignorant simple hearted women I visit, love to hear of a Father's gift to them, and of His gracious invitation to come and be at rest.

I wonder if some of you at home may not have a desire in your hearts, to come out to this poor heathen land *some time*, to teach the little children, or the more-to-be-pitied women, of a Saviour, who could so change their lives, giving them something to live and hope for. You cannot conceive, how weary and utterly aimless are the lives of the women in this country.

## HOME DEPARTMENT.

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### Missionary Conference in London.

THE Conference on mission themes, which has engaged the attention of the religious world, since the memorable days in June, marked an era in the progress of evangelization. A more significant event to us, was "the Missionary conference, for ladies" exclusively, convened by the "SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING FEMALE EDUCATION IN THE EAST," June 19th. The invitation thus ran, "To meet the Committees of Kindred Societies, in the *United Kingdom*, and delegates from those in *Canada*, and the *United States*." Mrs. George Dana Boardman, of Philadelphia, for over twenty-five years Vice-President of our Union Society, had been appointed our delegate to the General Conference. As delicate health prevented her from presenting a sketch of our organization and work, at the Ladies' Meeting, Mrs. Ralph Emerson, of Illinois, also our Vice-President, readily filled this place. From the interesting report before us we make some extracts.

Louisa Lady Anstruther, having taken the chair, said: "Before we begin our proceedings, I am sure you will allow me on behalf of the Society, to offer a glad and hearty welcome to our friends, from *America*, and the delegates from other kindred Societies. To the Society for Promoting Female Education in the East, has been allowed the honor of taking the lead on this occasion. as the oldest European Society which was formed, to carry the Gospel to Eastern women, in their secluded homes. Various Societies have been formed since, in America and elsewhere, and the English and American Societies have always worked, in great sympathy of spirit. We know that nothing can draw us closer in bonds of union, nor bring, as we believe, a blessing and a benefit for the world at large, nor connect our hearts more closely, than common work for our Blessed Lord, common labor for the advancement of His work on earth. In the name then, of all English Societies, we offer our most sincere thanksgiving, for the work of our fellow laborers, in all parts of the world. We are to begin with a statement, respecting the WOMAN'S UNION MISSIONARY SOCIETY, which was first formed in America."

Mrs. Emerson prefaced her reading, with the following greeting :

“I bring to the noble Christian women of England, the cordial greeting, and sincere salutations of our Woman’s Union Missionary Society of America. We felicitate you upon your successful work in Missions. We, the oldest Woman’s Mission in America, may truly be said to have caught an inspiration from your Society, although we owed our existence to the consecrated energy of one of heaven’s saints, Mrs. T. C. Doremus. Like you, we have earnestly labored, for the uplifting of women in the Orient ; like you, in this last quarter of a century, we have seen great progression. In America, from us have sprung the large denominational Women’s Boards, whose ‘honorable women, not a few,’ are here to-day as representatives. We all have one aim, to labor singly, or collectively, in His name, and for His cause, using the legend of your own Black Prince, Houch muth Ich dien—‘With high spirit I serve.’ ”

Subjects for discussion were then introduced, the first being “*Home Preparation for Foreign Work.*” Miss A. B. Child, Sec. of the Woman’s Board Boston Aux. to the A. B. C. F. M., Miss Jerrom, for twenty-eight years Missionary in North India of the Society for Promoting Female Education in the East, and Miss Webb, its Secretary, took part in this discussion.

The *training of Native Christian teachers* was responded to by Miss Askwith from Tinnevely, India, of the Church of England Zenana Society, Mrs. T. Russell Wade of the Church Mission Society in Amritsur, India, and Miss Boundsall of the London Mission, Madras.

The third subject was the *Anglicism of Native Converts*, discussed by Miss Andrews, Zenana missionary of the Society for Promoting Female Education in the East, and Mrs. Armstrong of Burmah, missionary of the American Baptist Society.

Miss M. L. Whately of Cairo, spoke on “*Early Marriage, a Hindrance to Missionary Work.*”

In a future number, we may be able to give a synopsis of these discussions so important to the growth of missions in the East. The meeting adjourned with the words, “Now

unto Him, that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless, before the presence of His glory, with exceeding joy, to the only wise God and Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen."

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## Hints on Giving.

THE leaders of Mission Bands will find it wiser to teach the children to give, rather than to collect; to give conscientiously, systematically, self-denyingly, from love for the cause; to give gratefully, and to be able to tell why. Mite, mustard-seed, birthday and benefit boxes, have their place, as also missionary jugs, to be broken at stated intervals. We have read in *THE MISSIONARY LINK* of a porcelain jug called Dr. Charity who for a series of years, made his family collections every Sunday morning. The gift acknowledgments in missionary periodicals are suggestive, showing that fertile brains, as well as busy hands, are given to the work.

What can be better than the new rule of business founded upon Gen. 28: 22, by the rich Deacon who had been noted for penuriousness, but who suddenly became liberal. His fellow church members being astonished at the change "ventured to send a deputation to inquire into its cause. In answer the Deacon took down his ledger and showed them a new account opened with O. P. J. 'These initials,' he explained, 'stand for Old Patriarch Jacob, and those words underneath, 'Of all that Thou shalt give me, I will surely give the tenth unto Thee' are his vow."

Our Cincinnati Branch report tells us the "Shining Lights," members, ranging from four to nine years of age, contributed two pennies a week, which they earn. Their leader has instructed them to make paper tapers, which they sell at ten cents per hundred; also to make an autograph quilt, for which they secured names at a dime a piece.—H. E. B.



## Forget Not to Pray for Them.

THREE years ago a "Girls' Mission Band" was organized in ——— and promised among other things with the gathering of pennies, to support a little girl in India. Through letters we became acquainted, and found that "Elizabeth" needed a change of heart, disposition, temper, in fact everything. Knowing that her education would amount to nothing unless sanctified by God's Spirit immediately began the prayer "that Elizabeth might become a *Christian*." At our meetings, by our bedsides, in our summer-journeyings, constantly this petition has gone up to the dear Saviour, as our expectation was from Him. Last spring, the beginning of the answer came in the words "Elizabeth is greatly improving, is more attentive, thoughtful of others, less selfish, and really a help and joy, to those around her." And now this month brings the looked for tidings that she has given her heart to the Saviour, professed her faith in Jesus, and united with the church.

Surely our hearts are full, and down on our knees we bow, to thank the "hearer and answerer" of prayer. What may we not expect from this converted heathen girl, as she in turn works for the Master among her comrades. Our prayers for her, do not cease. No, as long as we live, our petition will be, that she may "Live no longer to herself" and that on her heart, may be graven this truth: "They that turn many to the Lord, Bright as the stars shall shine." We look forward to the time when she will stand before the throne saying, "Here am I, and those whom Thou hast given me."

The lesson taught our own dear girls at home, is of *untold value*. Their faith, and belief in the power of prayer, is strengthened, and their hearts are warmed to continue, and increase in this work.

"A penny a week and a prayer  
'Twas the *prayer*, perhaps after all  
That the work has done, and a blessing brought  
The gift was so very small." M. LE G.

## Memorial.

WE regret that the notice of the death of Mrs. Spotswood, another loyal worker and head of our work in New Castle, Del., did not reach us until after our last issue was published. From local papers we extract the facts which make this loss a keen one to many a benevolent work, and for us creates a void, we vainly may hope to fill.

The death of Mrs. Spotswood, widow of Rev. John B. Spotswood, D.D., in New Castle, Del., June 29th, 1888, was the ending of a long and more than ordinarily useful and benevolent life. In many respects Mrs. Spotswood was a remarkable type of womanly character. Nothing, which brings forth true human sympathy and help, ever occurred, within her knowledge, at home or abroad, but she was among the first and foremost to tender true hearted sympathy and render such substantial aid as the necessity required. Her faithfulness to her church and her assistance in the advancement of Christianity at home, and in heathen lands typified the true Christian that she was. The good she has done will never be fully known to the public, as she dispensed her bounty in such a quiet and unostentatious way, that no one save its recipient knew of it. The loss of such a character cannot be estimated. She had been afflicted and confined to her house for many years, yet her identity was well preserved among her people, and her presence felt in the entire community in which she lived, as fully as though she was constantly going in and out among the people.

In truth may it be affirmed, she never grew weary in well doing. Invariably bright and cheerful, her thoughts ever going out to and for others, it was her joy to extend loving sympathy and help as opportunity offered. Thank God that influences, working so beneficial in the lifetime, still abide.

As one after another, falls in our ranks, with a note of thanksgiving we dwell on the rare women who have loved and labored at our side; women of sympathies far-reaching, of graces so Christ-like, of characters so powerful. Who shall say that they do not still love us and rejoice in the blessings God grants our labors?

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# MISSION BAND DEPARTMENT.

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## Little Ones in China.

BY MARY GALE, M.D.

THE babies in China do not wear anything in summer, and in their mothers' arms, or rolling on a mat, are happy, be they boy or girl. When they are old enough to run about, they wear a diamond shaped piece of blue cloth, one point fastened around the neck, and the two others tied by strings at the back. Sometimes a pair of short pants is added, for a finish. Older children wear long pants, and often a sack open all the way in front.

The baby has a bald pate of course. A little later on, a boy develops a little tuft behind, or a fringe around the back of the skull; a girl may have a tuft on each side. The boy's tuft, grows on from year to year, unchanged, except that less of the hair is shaved, until only the front half is left bare. The hair of the girl, undergoes various transformations. The tufts may be braided, on each side, tied, with bright strings, excepting when wearing mourning. At eight years, the braids are worn in rolls and still stick out at the sides, or the hair may be parted unevenly, and the smaller braid passed plain over to the other side. This roll of hair, is adorned with bright ornaments, and flowers on occasion. At about ten, a fringe is allowed to grow around the front, the whole forehead and back to a level with the ears. At thirteen, the hair is coiled at the back, and the fringe has become *bangs*. And now Chinese girls are at their prettiest. About this time they don the skirt which is just such an event

as the first long dress with an American girl. When the girl marries, she loses her bangs; they are cut over the forehead about two inches, the rest are combed down at the side, and when long enough, are plastered to the face and slope up over the ear, after the fashion of our grandmothers. Of course there are different ways of arranging the back hair of women, some of which are truly wonderful, but the Shanghai style is the simplest and prettiest. They often wear nets to keep the hair in order, as it is not dressed every day. Only the very dirtiest and raggedest, fail to show hair neatly arranged. When our school girls go home to a wedding, they must wear white shoes, which are neatly made of cotton cloth. The bride from the chair she rides in, to the veil which covers her face, must be in scarlet. To see the magnificence lavished on a woman when she is married, and then to know the slave's position she occupies henceforth, till she is a mother-in-law, makes one feel astonished. And when a lovely girl-baby comes into the world, and she is just tolerated, one feels very angry.

I have been much surprised at the universal custom of carrying a fan. The least mite of a boy on his way to school, is armed with his fan, and the dirtiest coolie on the street can find a place to carry one. Some of the places in which fans are carried are curious enough. With many they serve for umbrellas, being their only protection from the sun. You will see fans stuck in the neck of the dress behind, or up a sleeve; perhaps the queue will be twisted around one at the back of the head. They are carried in the shoe, and a man I met on the road one day had a long narrow pocket hanging from his waist just large enough to hold his fan.

## Gay Processions.

BY LILLIE RODERICK.

ONE of my zenanas overlooks a road leading to the outskirts of Allahabad. My pupil said, she expected a procession of the followers of a religious teacher, who were going to pass by her house, on their way to the banks of the Ganges where they would bathe in its sacred waters. Whenever a body of priests come to the great fair, held at the junction of the rivers Ganges, and Jumna, the rich natives send elephants, and palanquins, with an escort of men, to bring them into the city. A large body of holy men, who had assembled outside the city, were escorted to the Mela's ground, by men on nine elephants. Imagine what a wild scene it must have presented! The holy men, with long matted hair, and their bodies and faces, smeared with ashes, wearing around their necks, long strings of beads, and carrying their gourd cup, to receive the offerings of the deluded Hindus. The procession I saw, were men dressed in pinkish yellow muslin garments, with turbans of the same, a color chosen to distinguish them from other sects. The religious teacher was carried in a palanquin, while his followers walked by his side, with silver staves in their hands, lent to them for the occasion. The two elephants which led the way were mounted by men, holding gay silken flags, tied by cords at the corners. Deafening music from drums, and huge brass trumpets, kept the horses in the procession, in a state of excitement, not agreeable to their riders. A gilded litter was also carried, covered with silver cloth, probably containing some sacred relics, or idols. All this outward show seems



necessary to this people, whose worn-out religion has nothing better to give them. To the priests who delude them, it gives a living, and with it, the responsibility of being blind guides. To the deluded, it can only satisfy them, till the Gospel points them to the only true way of salvation.

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## **The Changed Voice.**

BY M. MCINTOSH.

A BRIGHT little pupil of mine, has just been married, although only eleven years old. Only two months ago, she used to rush about the small house she lived in, and make as much noise as she liked. Now she has learned to walk gracefully, to keep her face well covered with her saree, as she cannot appear before men any more. But saddest of all, she must now talk in a whisper. As we were reading one day I said to her "Shorogene have you a cold?" "Oh! no," she quickly answered. "Well then," I added, "what has happened to your voice?" "Why my grandmother tells me," said the little bride, "that I must talk very softly, because it is a shame for a married woman's voice to be heard in the next room." When I exclaimed "What nonsense!" the gay little thing could not resist such a burst of her old laughter, that it brought the grandmother at once to the door of the room, with a stern rebuke. I tried to excuse the child-wife, as I felt guilty for being the cause of any trouble, but it was of no use. Poor little married woman, it means much for her, that the merry days of her childhood have gone forever!

## BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

### NEW LIFE MEMBERS.

Miss Anna H. Van Meter. By a friend.

### DONATIONS.

We gratefully acknowledge the following gifts *for our Mission Stations* :

*Cawnpore.*—Band of R. E. Church, Westchester, Pa., six koortas, six skirts, fourteen bags, six dolls, etc.

Mary E. Hays Band, N. Y., 116 picture cards for Miss Eberlè.

Newark, N. J.—For Miss Eberlè, Woman's F. M. Soc., ninety-five koortas, eighteen dolls, eleven dresses, table-cloth, eight dress-patterns, two dozen cakes soap. *Emmanuel Mission Band.*—One dozen dolls, six koortas. *Cawnpore Band.*—Fifty koortas, nine jarmars, seventeen dolls, patch-work, towels and soap, all of Emmanuel R. E. Church.

Willing Workers, Church of the Covenant, Wilmington, Del., fourteen koortas, forty-six dolls, twenty-seven bags, twenty-seven needle-books, twenty-seven thimbles, patch-work, etc.

Hillside Band, Cold Spring, N. Y., sixteen skirts, eighteen waists, nineteen dolls, two quilts pieced, two pieces flannel, bags, etc.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Mrs. S. E. Warner and Mrs. Dauchy, books, fancy articles, etc., for Miss Ward.

Miss Turrell, for Miss Ward, apron and bracket.

*Japan.*—A valuable box from Anna Hull Memorial Band, Catskill, N. Y. ; five comfortables, ten aprons, eighteen towels, two dresses, underwear blocks, etc.

Five pairs drawers, needle-books, dusters. No letter.

Band Ready Hands and Willing Hearts, N. Y., twenty-two flannel skirts, twenty flannel sacks, twelve pairs crocheted slippers, twenty-one aprons, three dozen cakes soap, twenty-eight tooth-brushes, one table-cloth, one dozen napkins, tape, cotton, needles, combs, pencils, sixteen hair-brushes, cuffs, collars, two blankets, dress material, books, papers, towels, etc.

Jamestown, R. I.—Mrs. H. A. Clark, four scrap-books, six books, four sacks, bags, etc.

Young Ladies, Brookfield, Mass., aprons, dresses, underwear, handkerchiefs, etc.

Washington Heights, N. Y.—Miss Johnstone, one bag.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—An acceptable box containing gifts for China and Japan from friends in the Crosby Band. No list.

*China*, Hospital.—Bethel, Conn.—Mrs. S. A. Hickok, quilt for Dr. Reifsnnyder, and cards.

Messrs. Clark & Maynard, N. Y., three books on Physiology for Dr. Reifsnnyder, ditto for Dr. Kelsey, Japan.

Phila. Branch, Mrs. Murphy's Band, for Miss Andrews, from a fair, lamp shade, banner, book-marks, bags, sachets, collars, etc.

Invalid's Aux., Newark, N. J., five scrap-books.

Phila.—Miss Morris, scrap-book, worsted, calendar, etc.

Bradford, O.—Miss Ogden, three scrap-books, two pairs crocheted shoes, stockings, etc.

Brooklyn.—Light Bearers' Band, scarfs and scrap-books for Miss Andrews.

Picture of Dr. Beecher from Miss Halliday.

Irvington, N. Y.—Linen from Mrs. Choate.

Mountain Mission Band, Orange, N. J., seven dolls, three koortas, paper pillow, basket, bags, photos, cards, etc.

Greenwich, Conn.—Miss V. F. Choate, scrap-book.

Morristown, N. J.—Linen and bandages, Mrs. J. C. Lord, Mrs. W. R. Lyon and Alice and Kinsly Twining.

Windsor, Conn.—The Misses Sill, one dozen handkerchiefs, comfortable, six pairs scissors, box sewing-silk, table-mats, linen, cards.

Farmington, Cal.—Trigo Band, seven aprons; and for India, five koortas, one bag.

Dobbs' Ferry, N. Y.—Mrs. McComb, twelve bed-spreads, three dozen towels and a piece of muslin.

Orange, Mass.—Mrs. Bela Mitchell, fifteen koortas and comfortable for her bed in hospital.

Highlands, N. J.—Mrs. Proudfit, pictures and scrap-book.

Middleboro, Mass.—Cards and hymns, E. S. G.

Invalids' Aux., slippers, Miss A. Penniman.

Miss E. A. Tuttle, Middlebury, Conn., book for Dr. R., apron and scrap-book, two doylies, needle-case, etc.; cards from W. A. C. and also from C. V. R.

Dobbs' Ferry, N. Y.—Doll's dress and pin-cushion, package of picture cards, scrap-book, one work-bag; and from Miss M. S. Brown, Woburn, Mass., one worsted cape and five scrap-books, box containing doll, "in memoriam," cards, needle-books, etc., toy wash-tubs, pail, chair.

Cincinnati, O.—Two boxes from Doremus Band, for India, China and Japan, containing five dolls, twelve portfolios, ten boxes note paper, eighteen scrap-books, ten picture-books, ten cakes fancy soap, four work-bags, twelve handkerchiefs, one sofa-pillow, towels, aprons, slates, 161 wash-rags, fourteen jarmars, etc.

From Princeton, N. J.—Miss Stevens, 10 koortas, 10 skirts and 30 handkerchiefs.

New Haven, Ct.—Mrs. M. C. Read, books, material, cards, linen, etc.  
 Brooklyn “Comforting Ten” of the Emanuel Baptist Church, per Miss Kate D. Ransom, package of dressed dolls, scrap books, etc.

“Helping Hands,” Washington Heights, N. Y., per Miss M. L. Johnstone, 8 dolls, 6 work bags, 1 doz. scissors, 5 koortas, 3 boxes, scrap book, 5 lithographs and pictures.

Southport, Conn.—Twenty-three dolls, Miss Hatch.

Albany, N. Y.—Twelve dolls.

We are indebted to Mr. E. J. Denning for repeated favors in water-proof linings for our boxes; also to Mr. Jas. McCreery & Co. and Mr. John Haaf & Son, New York.

*India—Calcutta.*—From Mrs. Cyrus W. Field, 10 additional dolls.

From the “Lend a Hand” Society, Second Street, New York, per Miss R. F. Morse, 16 dressed dolls.

Southport, Ct.—Mrs. E. H. Monroe, basted patchwork and 25 dolls, 12 of which were from “The Dorcas Ten” in Philadelphia.

Dobbs’ Ferry, N. Y.—Mrs. Edward M. Field, 12 dolls.

Brooklyn.—Plymouth Society, 33 dolls, 5 koortas, work bags, toys, etc.

New York.—Mrs. Anson P. Stokes, Christmas decorations, dolls and other gifts.

Germantown Aux., Pa.—10 work bags, 1 quilt, 100 dolls, 14 towels, dress, 6 koortas, 20 jarmars, tablecloth, patchwork, etc.

*Orphanage.*—Poughkeepsie Aux.—Mrs. E. C. Bolton, written calendar.

Morristown, N. J.—Drop in the Bucket Band, 2 large dolls, a quantity of books, pictures, scissors, patchwork, work bags, 1 doz. towels; and for M. W. Hospital, 1 large doll, cards, slate and books; and from Miss S. Vernon, 6 children’s dresses, 2 books, 2 dolls, pincushion, cards, etc.

*Allahabad.*—Rockford, Ill.—Mrs. S. A. Lathrop, for Miss Lathrop, 1 doz. dolls, 22 koortas, books and personal articles.

Dobbs’ Ferry, N. Y.—Mrs. Edward M. Field, 12 dolls.

*Cawnpore.*—Mostly for children in the Mary A. Merriman Memorial School, from friends in Chicago, Ill., 12 koortas, 8 aprons, 2 skirts, material for dresses, scrapbooks, worsteds and silks for embroidery, 12 silk handkerchiefs, 37 yds. remnants of calico and muslin.

Brooklyn.—“Children of the King,” box containing 16 koortas, 13 dolls, scrapbooks, basted patchwork and picture cards.

Hackensack, N. J.—Second Reformed Church, per Mrs. Williams, 30 koortas, 28 dolls, 12 work bags, papers and cards.

Morristown Aux., N. J.—One hundred and fifty-eight koortas, 20 dolls, 12 yds. nainsook, 36½ yds. calico, books, magazines, pictures, bags, plaques, etc.

Philadelphia.—Young ladies of Second R. E. Church, for Miss Eberle, 100 dolls, 100 koortas, 100 furnished work bags, aprons, books, material for five dresses, etc.

*Yokohama.*—Poughkeepsie Aux., Mrs. E. C. Bolton, written perpetual calendar.

Sing Sing, N. Y.—From the "Hearts and Hands for Jesus" Mission Band of the Ossining S. S., 12 dolls, 20 pairs wristlets and 13 garments.

Mission Band of Brighton Heights S. S., per Miss Van Tassel, package containing dolls, 1 doz. cakes soap, work bags and basket, cards, patch-work and fancy articles.

*Hospital, Shanghai.*—Gettysburg, Pa.—Mrs. E. C. Dunkerley, for Dr. Reifsnnyder, 2 packages underwear.

Poughkeepsie Aux., Mrs. E. C. Bolton, written perpetual calendar.

Southport, Ct.—Mrs. E. B. Monroe, 4 aprons.

Pottsdwn, Pa.—Package, Mrs. H. Leopold.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Mrs. F. C. T. Greenough, 2 pairs sheets, 2 pairs pillow-cases, 4 towels, 6 wash cloths, 2 bed-spreads.

Irvington, N. Y.—Mrs. Cyrus W. Field, 45 pairs wristlets, 4 dolls.

*RECEIPTS of the Woman's Union Missionary Society of America  
for Heathen Lands, from August 1st to October 1st, 1888.*

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, Boston Branch (see items below),	\$88 50
Merrimac, Mrs. E. R. Sawyer, "for Miss Hook's use for the Ghees,"	10 00
Wellesley, Mrs. Wm. Ranson,	5 00
	<hr/> \$103 50

RHODE ISLAND.

Newport, Miss A. F. Gardner, per Miss H. Audley Clark,	\$5 00
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NEW YORK.

Brooklyn, Mrs. Warner and S. T. Dauchy, for S. E. Warner, bed in Marg. W. Hospital,	25 00
Willoughby Ave. Chapel S. S., per Mr. Edwin S. Schenck, Treas., for Miss Hannah Caddy, Calcutta,	25 00
Miss M. Messenger's collection:	
Miss C. Messenger, 15; Miss M. Messenger, 5; Mrs. A. A. Low, 5; Mrs. Peet, 5; Miss Peet, 5; Mrs. S. B. Durvea, 5; Mrs. L. T. Cox, 5; Mrs. Wm. Gilfillen, 5; Mrs. A. A. Brown, 5; Mrs. A. C. Heeny, 5; Mrs. Wm. Wallace, 3; Mrs.	

N. P. Morgan, 3; "First Leaves of Spring," 3; Miss E. M. Ives, 2; Mrs. I. W. Cornell, 2; Mrs. Corlies, 2; through Mr. A. D. Matthews, 5; total, 80, of which 75 was acknowledged in July LINK.	
1888,	5 00
Hicks, Mrs. Susan A. Davis,	19 50
Lake Mohonk, Mrs. Bailey,	1 00
New York, Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes, for the support of a school for two years under Miss Caddy's care in Calcutta,	200 00
Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, First Union Pres. Church, per Mr. C. F. Clark, towards support of a school in Allahabad,	35 00
Rye, from the mite chain of Mrs. John Erving, in ten-cent pieces,	100 00
Utica, Mrs. S. H. Mudge, annual collection,	5 00
Yonkers, Mrs. S. H. Thayer,	50
	<hr/> \$416 00

NEW JERSEY.

Allentown, C. L. Beatty Band, per Mrs. E. C. Holmes,	\$14 00
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Hackensack, ladies of "Chase Band," per Mrs. Williams, for work in India, . . .	22 30
Montclair, Mrs. J. C. Hewitt, a special gift for Miss Ward, to use in her work in Cawnpore, . . .	22 00
Newark, Woman's Society of Emmanuel Ref. Epis. Church, per Mrs. Harrison, . . .	60 00
Summit, Memorial of two Shining Lights Band, per Mrs. H. L. Pierson, Jr. : Mrs. M. B. Smith, 15; Miss A. A. Smith, 15, . . .	30 00
Trenton, per Miss A. R. Stephenson : Mrs. E. B. Fuller, 5; Miss S. Sherman, 5; Miss A. R. Stephenson, 1; Lillie, 1, . . .	12 00
	<u>\$160 30</u>

PENNSYLVANIA.

Allegheny, Allegheny Orphan Asylum Band, per Mrs. C. A. Oudrey, . . .	\$11 00
Liverpool, Miss Catherine Wenner, for hospital, Shanghai, . . .	\$4 50
Philadelphia, Philadelphia Branch, Miss C. Remington, Treas., for : Miss Lathrop's salary, . . .	\$150 00
Misses Leslie and Peter's salary, . . .	150 00
Miss Hook's salary, . . .	150 00
Miss Eberle's salary, . . .	150 00
Dr. Reifsnyder's salary, . . .	125 00
Sarah Emory Morton, in Calcutta Orphanage, . . .	30 00
	<u>\$755 00</u>
Roberstown, Miss Annie M. Miller, . . .	1 00
Scranton, Woman's Miss. Soc. of Grace Ref. Epis. Church, per Mrs. D. M. Stearns, Secretary, for one quarter's support of B. R. in Japan, . . .	15 00
	<u>\$786 50</u>

DELAWARE.

Christiana Hundred, Christ Church, per Rev. D. D. Smith, . . .	\$34 25
New Castle, Mrs. Jane Cross Moore, per Mrs. A. C. Proud- fit, for Marg. W. Hospital, . . .	2 00
	<u>\$36 25</u>

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Reformed Episcopal Church fund for support of mission in Cawnpore, . . .	\$25 00
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MARYLAND.

Baltimore, Mrs. Alexander Proudfit, for Marg. W. Hos- pital, Shanghai, . . .	\$1 50
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OHIO.

Cincinnati, Cincinnati Branch, per Mrs. M. M. White, Treas. (see items below), . . .	\$516 00
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ILLINOIS.

Chicago, Chicago Branch, per Mrs. O. F. Avery, Treas., from sale of doll, 1; Mrs. Wm. H. King, 5; M. A. H., 50; Mrs. M. G. Reynolds, 5; Mrs. S. Perry, 1, . . .	62 00
Mrs. O. F. Avery, for express on Tablet for Cawnpore, . . .	2 00
	<u>\$64 00</u>

CALIFORNIA.

Farmington, Trigo Band collec- tion, per Mrs. Joseph Man- chester, . . .	\$20 00
Mill's Seminary, Talman Band, per Mrs. T. L. Mills, for Mar- garet Williamson Hospital, . . .	50 00
	<u>\$70 00</u>

Subscriptions to MISSIONARY LINK : Miss M. S. Stone, 5.50; Mrs. Mary E. Whiton, 2; Mrs. H. T. Todd, 2; Miss M. L. Rich- ardson, 5; Mrs. Anson Dodge, 5; Mrs. T. D. Bradford, 5; C. L. Beatty Band, Allentown, N. J., 2; Mrs. E. R. Sill, 4; Miss E. J. Seelye, 2; Woman's Miss. Soc., Scranton, Pa., 5.20; Mrs. A. S. Maclean, 6; Mrs. Wellington, 3; Mrs. W. Fos- ter, 2; smaller subscriptions, etc., 32.52, . . .	\$81 22
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Total receipts from August 1st to October 1st, 1888, . . .	\$2,265 27
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MRS. RUFUS WAPLES,

Asst. Treas.

RECEIPTS of *Boston Branch.*

Mrs. J. W. Brooks, 10; Mrs. J. S. Kendall, 5; Miss Grace S. Wilder, 5; Mrs. John Davis, 1; Miss M. A. Vinson, 1; Miss C. A. Vinson, 1; Mrs. Benson, 1; Mrs. Bowman, .50, . . . \$24 50  
 Mrs. Edward Crosby's collection:  
 From L. A. W., 5; a friend, 3; Miss M. V. Ball, 1; Miss Lucy Ball, 1; a thank offering, 4, . . . 14 00

Dorchester and Roxbury Auxiliary:  
 Mrs. Frank Wood, per Miss

Vinton, Treas., . . . 50 00

\$88 50

MRS. HENRY JOHNSON,

*Treas.*

RECEIPTS of *Cincinnati Branch.*

For support for 1888, by Cincinnati Branch, of Lida McKeehan, in Calcutta Orphanage, \$30 00  
 For support of Eleanor Doremus, for two years, by Mrs. Dr. E. Williams, . . . 60 00  
 For support of Mary Murphy, by Mrs. Dr. John Murphy, . . . 30 00  
 For support of Laura Clifton, by Clifton Band, . . . 30 00  
 For support of Cottie Fox by Mrs. M. D. Stambach, . . . 30 00  
 For support of Mary Colegate Shoemaker, by Robt. M. Shoemaker, . . . 31 00  
 For support for one year of Rei Shemida, a Bible reader in Yokohama, . . . 40 00  
 For support of Belle Morrison, in the home in Yokohama, by the Clifton Band, . . . 60 00  
 For the payment of one-half of Miss McKechnie's salary, as assumed by Cincinnati Branch, . . .  
 Annual subscription collected:  
 By Mrs. S. J. Broadwell, . . . 90 00  
 " " Dr. N. Foster, . . . 56 00  
 " " S. C. Tatum, . . . 11 00  
 " " A. C. Kemper, . . . 48 00  
 \$516 00

Collected by Mrs. S. J. Broadwell:  
 Mrs. S. J. Broadwell, 10; Mrs. A. S. Winslow, 10; Mrs. Bellamy Storer, 5; Mrs. Robert W. Burnet, 5; Miss Jackson, 5; Mrs. S. G. Armor, 5; Mrs. R. F. Seaman, 5; Mrs. W. W. Seely, 5; Mrs. Geo. Wilshire, 5; Nat'l Wilshire, 5; Miss Clara B. Fletcher, 5; Mrs. Murray Shipley, 5; Mrs. H. Wilson Brown, 5; Mrs. C. T.

Dickson, 5; Mrs. E. H. Pendleton, 10, . . . \$90 00

By Mrs. Dr. N. Foster:

Mrs. E. L. Potter, 10; Mrs. Wm. Carson, 3; Mrs. Frank J. Jones, 5; Mrs. Walter Smith, 5; Mrs. Stephen Coles, 5; Mrs. Davis C. Anderson, 5; Mrs. E. Williams, 5; Mrs. N. Foster, 10; Mrs. R. N. Shoemaker, 5; Mrs. Frank McFadden, 3, . . . 56 00

By Mrs. S. C. Tatum:

Mrs. S. C. Tatum, 5; Miss Laura G. Smith, 3; Miss Anna Warder, 1; Miss Susan M. White, 1; Miss Helen L. White, 1, . . . 11 00

By Mrs. A. C. Kemper:

Mrs. A. C. Kemper, 5; Master James Brown Kemper, 1; Mrs. D. Rice Kemper, 1; Mrs. P. B. Lupton, 1; Mrs. Beach, 1; Mrs. Sam'l Tafs, 1; Mrs. Wm. H. Allen, 1.50; Mrs. F. G. Huntington, 5; Miss Carson, 5; Mrs. Wm. H. Harrison, 5; Mrs. Alex. McDonald, 5; Mrs. Wm. H. Neff, 5; Mrs. A. Buchanan, 5; Mrs. Henry Spencer, 5; Mrs. W. H. Andrews, 1.50, . . . 48 00

By Mrs. M. M. White, for support of Lida McKeehan:

Mrs. Sam'l McKeehan, 5; Miss Carson, 5; Mrs. W. W. Seely, 5; Mrs. Davis C. Anderson, 5; Mrs. Stephen Coles, 5; Mrs. M. M. White, 5, . . . 30 00

MRS. M. M. WHITE,

*Treas.*



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